Routable Letter From Gen. Walker, Giving War Reminiscences.

THE PRIVATE SOLDIER'S SPIRIT

dependence and individuality Could Not Be Obliterated.

SAW BETTER THAN THE LEADERS

ngs Than Their Commanders.

als that the Dispatch has had the are of publishing within the last weeks—and all of them contained or some pleasant recollections of none have given so accurate following from the pen of General nes A. Walker, who commanded the newall Brigade, and received a would very nearly deprived him of the of one of his arms; WYTHEVILLE, VA., May 25, 1894.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: The spirit which animated the private soldier of the Confederate army can at day hardly be appreciated by any those who fought and marched by his side. His leading characteristics were ta-dependence and individuality, which could ver be sunk or obliterated by the drill d discipline of the most exacting marti-. Much active service and many dships and privations made him a veteran, but nothing could make him a regular soldier, a mere fighting machine le obeyed orders, he marched, fought,

GENERAL JAME S A. WALKER.

It wanced, and retreated, as ordered. He arned to take care of himself, and to dure hardships and privations, such as we troops ever endured, but through it to the was an individual, who thought in all subjects, even on the merits and emerits of his own officers. The short-timings of these over him and their few troops ever endured, but through it all he was an individual, who thought on all subjects, even on the merits and demerits of his own officers. The short-comings of these over him and their blunders and mistakes were freely dis-cussed and unsparingly censured—around NO HEART WITHOUT CONFIDENCE

NO HEART WITHOUT CONFIDENCE.

A want of confidence in the capacity and courage of their commanders was sometimes most seriously feit, for on two occasions I knew a gallant and dashing brigade to trefuse to fight because they believed that the officer in temporary command was a coward. But when an officer from another brigade and another State, whom they knew, offered to lead them, they went forward with alacrity, and fought with their usual gallantry. Another characteristic of the private soldier was his cheerfulness, and even galety under the most trying circumstances, and wells undergoing the greatest hardships and privations. On the drearlest of forced night marching, when wet, cold, hungry, exhausted, and miserable, and the utmost limit of human endurance seemed to fave been reached, some voice in a spirit of irony would start the Sunday-school refrain, "Yes, I'm Glad I'm in This Army," which would be taken up by the whole command, and thundered out in true camp-meeting style. Sometimes the song would be "Stonewa" s Jackson's Way," or "We'll Hang Abe Lincoln on a Sour

nental or even brigade commanders. \
I can in no way so graphically describe

I can in no way so graphically describe these traits of the private soldier as by reciting a few incidents which came under my own observation.

In October, 1863, the Federal army, under Meade, made a forward movement, crossing the Rappahannock river above Fredericksburg, General Lee's army moved from around Orange Courthouse to give him battle. Johnson's division, to which my brigade (Stonewall) was attached, marched along the turnplise leading from Orange to Fredericksburg. It was a fine, bracing day, the men were fresh and in the best possible condition and spirits, and had no reason to believe there was a Federal command within lieve there was a Federal command within ten miles of them. The troops were marching at route step, jesting, laughing, and singing by turns, each brigade fol-lowed by its ordnance and medical wegons, while non-combatants, chapwagons, while non-combatants, chap-lains, surgeons, quartermasters, commis-saries, and servants rode or marched on foot in the rear of their respective regi-ments and brigades.

AN UNEXPECTED SHOT.

Suddenly and without the slightest warning an irregular skirmish fire was opened on us from the thick forest on our left flank, several of the balls taking effect one of them wounding a horse ridden by en in this emergency was most admirable. Without the least confusion or excitement, and without orders, they promptly halted, faced to the left, so as to present a front to the fee, and, meving out of the road, to leave it free for the movements of trains and artillery, quietly adjusted their accourrements, leaded their muskets, and stood in line, but not a shot was fired in return for the strangling fushade which was kept up by the enemy.

Their experience and self-reliance taught them to face the foe and prepare for action, but their discipline and respect for duthority told them it would be unlidierly to offer to advance, or open fire The time from which the first bullet

datled by them until they were in line dy to make or receive a charge of men were talking and expressing r views on the situation, and their conversation ran in this way "riow hid the Yankees slip on us in this way without anybody knowing it?" Warre is pur conalry, that they leave one deal without anybody knowing it? Where it our catalry, that they leave our flank sposed in this way? What is the mater with Mars Bob?" "If old Jack was here this wouldn't have happened," and so on. At first I was under the impresand fired upon us, and hesitated to return the fire. Belng on horseback, I could not see under the brush, but I was soon set

see under the brush, but I was soon set right by the men who assured me they sould plainly see the blue uniforms. Colonel Colston, of the Second Virginia Regiment, was ordered to deploy his sommand as skirmishers and advance. The enemy retired before his skirmishers intil our line was out of range of their lire, but they then made a determined stand, and a heavy fight between our skirmishers and their troops took place, in which the galiant Colonel Raieigh T. Colston was mortally wounded, and many men and officers of his regiment were silled and disabled. The brigade had been in line about an hour waiting for orders, when our division commander, General Edward ("Alleghany") Johnson, came from the front, accompanied by his staff, and riding up to me, and in a voice loud hough to be heard by all who were near, commanded me to "take your command"

KNEW IT WAS INFANTRY. As he turned and rode away, I noticed private soldier standing very near, caning on his musket, who as soon as Jeneral Johnson was out of hearing, said o me: "General, he said that was fankee cayairy, didn't he?" J answered: "Yes, that is what he aid."

ooked at me rather doubtfully, as of certain whether he should say, but seeing that I was waiting for to speak, he ventured to give his on, in opposition to that of his discommander, in this fushion: "He call it cavalry if he wants to, but is infaniry, and there is a big lot

on't you let bim fool you, and so there thinking we will only have the brush with cayalry, for we will be



GÉNERAL JAMES A. WALKER

the battle was long and obstinate, terminating only with the coming of night, and with heavy loss on both sides.

This combat is known as the battle of Payne's Farm, and was brought on unexpectedly to both General Lee and General Meade, by reason of French's corps having taken the wrong road, and, coming out on the road on which Johnson's division was marching, four or sive miles further to the right than it was intended, it should.

DROVE THE ENEMY BACK.

believed that the officer in temporary combined with the combined of the combi

I shouted across the cut to General Early: "I can't stop them." He stormed back, "Let them go, then; damn them; let them go." This conclusion seemed eminently wise and proper under the circumstances, since they had already gone clear out of sight in the woods. I followed on, and a quarter of a mile in front I found them in line along the far edge of the wood; while in their front in open ground and in full view was massed a whole field full of the enemy's reserves. After enjoying this war-like display for a short while I moved the brigade back to the cut, where they lay on their arms all night and slept before the big fight of the next day, when Longstreet on the right and Jackson on the left doubled up the wings of Pope's army like the legs of a pair

THE FREDERICKSBURG FIGHT. THE FREDERICKSBURG FIGHT.

At Fredericksburg in December, 1862, I was in command of Early's brigade, and A. P. Hill was again in our front. Gregg's brigade of Hill's division was posted along the railroad with its left flank resting on a swamp supposed to be impassable for troops, but the enemy found a path through it, attacked Gregg in flank, killing him, and routing his command. Early's brigade was ordered forward, met the victorious enemy advancing, drove him back, are restablished the front line along the railroad at the edge of the wood. In front of the brigade and for two or three miles up and down, extending back to the Rapup and down, extending back to the Rappakannock river, was spread out a great plain, on which was mustered the whole of Burnside's army, and a grand sight

it was. "Twere worth ten years of peaceful life To look on their array!"

WERE EAGER TO FIGHT.

WERE EAGER TO FIGHT.

But this war like array seemed to possees no terrors for the little handful of soldiers composing Early's brigade, for it was with difficulty taey could be induced to stop the pursuit at the railroad, and privates joined with offeers in appealing to me to let them march out into the plain and attack the enemy. It would have been madness to do so, but the brigade had, up to that time, never suffered defeat, and the men believed they were invincible. They were as near invincible as mortal men could be, and they would have confidently marched into that open plain into the very jaws of death if they had been permitted to do so. A year later they were as brave as ever, but they had learned from experience and were less rash. They would have still marched out into that plain and attacked Burnside's whole army if they had been commanded to do so, but they would have known when the order was given, that "some one had blundered."

CAUGHT BY HIGH WATER.

CAUGHT BY HIGH WATER.

I could fill a book with such reminiscences, but space will allow but one more. In August, 1861, when Stonewall Jackson began his famous march to the rear of Pope's army, he marched up the Raupahannock river, and on Friday aftermoon reached a point opposite Warrenton Springs. As the enemy had no troops on the opposite bank, it was decided to cross, and Early's brigade being in advance, waded the shallow stream a mile or two below the springs, and bivouacked on the north bank of the stream. During the night if rained in torrents, and by daylight the little river was a raging, angry stream, impassable for men or hoises. The enemy received information that Jackson had thrown a portion of his force across the river, and early Saturday morning commenced moving troops up the river to confront his adversary. This single Confederate brigade thus cut off from all hope of retreat or reinforcements, seemed doomed to be captured. But a small creek which united its waters with the river just below Early's position, and between his troops and the advancing column of the enemy was also swellen by the rains, and rendered impassable for infantry, and this delayed the advances all the forenoon.

PRESENTED A BOLD FRONT. CAUGHT BY HIGH WATER.

PRESENTED A BOLD FRONT. PRESENTED A BOLD FRONT.

In the afternoon they crossed the creek and advancest in heavy force. Fortunately, General Pope believed that the whole of Jackson's corps was across the river and immediately in his front, and the Confederate troops, by presenting a bold front and showing themselves at as many points as possible kept up the deception, and the afternoon of Saturday presenting and the afternoon of Saturday presenting up reinforcements and preparation of the Dispatch:

Your letter of 5th forwarded from Tarboro', N. C., has been received. I am averse to writing anything for publication in regard to the late war, although I was in it from the beginning to the end, without a furiough, except on account of wounds. I was at the battle of deception, and the afternoon of Saturday present the present the present the control of the Dispatch:

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SUNG EVEN THEN.

As the little brigade marched across the low-lands in full view of both armies their friends rent the air with cheers, and the enemy's artillery opened fire upon them. To this the Confederate artillery replied from the opposing heights. The enemy's shot and shell richocheted around them, and the Confederate missiles went screeching over their heads.

sang in chorus.

"Let 'em bum! Let 'em bum!

The way is always clear;

For while they are a-bumming

We'll take 'em in the rear!"

When they reached the wooded hills
out of range of the enemy's guns, as was
supposed, they stacked arms, and spreading their wet blankets on the wet ground,
lay day down to take a sound sleep after
the severe strain of the last thirty-six

and listened, but not a word was spoken, and the preacher continued his discourse. But soon a second, a third and a fourth shot followed rapidly in the path of the first, each passing lower and lower, as the gunners began to get the range. Still the preacher stuck to his text, while the whole regiment awoke to the situation. Presently a shell better aimed fell in the very midst of the congregation, but fortunately nobody was hurt. Then the volce of the preacher was drowned by the voice of the colonel, commanding. "Attention"; and the remainder of the services were indefinitely postponed.

The men, sleepily and quietly, but without the least excitement or confusion, aithough the shells were falling all around, folded their blankets, formed ranks, and were marched back out of around, folded their binnkets, former ranks, and were marched back out of reach of artillery fire, where they again stacked arms, and law down to rest; and to the lullaby of a furious artillery drill, slept as goundly and as peacfully as babes.

JAMES A. WALKER.

LETTERS FROM OTHER GENERALS. Further Greetings from Confederate Leaers in Different Sections.

The Dispatch has already printed nearly two pages of letters invited by us frea surviving Confederate generals and the Governors of the Southern States. The

Is Eminently Fit. HATTIESBURG, MISS., May 23, 1894.

to the Editor of the Dispatch: It is eminently fit that "a monut the soldiers and sailors of the Con to the soldiers and sallors of the Con-federacy" should be erected in the capi-tal city of "The Lost Cause"; yet "we men who wore the gray" have erected for ourselves an imperishable monument, which bronze, and marble, and granite cannot fully commemorate—a thousand battle-fields declare their glory; and the record of their deeds is the marvel of the age.

E. M'NAIR.

Compliments of Kentucky's Executive COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, FRANKFORT, May 24, 1894.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: Your very kind favor of the 5th i stant, extending to the Governor an invitation to be present in your city of the 30th instant at the unveiling of the the 39th instant at the unveiling of the monument to the soldiers and sailors of the Confederacy came duly to hand. In response, I am directed by him to express his thanks and appreciation of the honor conferred, and to say that he regrets exceedingly that a pressure of official business will prevent his acceptance. Extending his compilments and best wishes, I am, respectfully.

ARCH. D. BROWN, Private Secretary.

Was a Young General.

General W. P. Roberts, of Gateville,
N. C., who was perhaps the youngest
general officer in either army, in a private letter to the Dispaich says: vate letter to the Dispatch says:

I entered the service at the age of 19 years, and after 1862 I served with the gallant and incomparable Stuart, and then Hampton and the Lees to Appomattox. It was upon Virginia soil that I first saw the light of manhood, and pleasant and hallowed memories, though sad, crowd upon me whenever I think of Richmond and your grand and glorious old Codimonwealth.

God bless the memory of the private Confederate soldier. It was his heroic valor and unequalled bravery that made for the South the great captains in our struggle for civil liberty. Lee and Jackson, Johnston and Brags, Stuart and Pender, and others, and to his memory first should be reared a monument that should live through all the coming ages. With best wishes and kind remembrances, I am, very truly, yours,

With best washing, yours, I am, very truly, yours, W. P. ROBERTS.

Will Be Represented by His Sons. GOLDSBORO, N. C., May 25, 1894. To the Editor of the Dispatch: Your letter of 5th forwarded from Tar

he received his mortal wound. I have a love for Richmond as I have for no other place. It was always true to the Confederacy, and most kind to the sick and wounded that were carried there. And since the war its devotion to the southern cause has been most true and remarkable, as shown in many acts to perpetuate the memory of our fallen braves, and the care of those surviving. It is probable I will be unable to be preent at the unveiling of your noble monument to the soldiers and sailors of the Confederacy on the 30th, but I will have two sons, members of the Goldsboro' Rifies, to represent me.

I am very truly yours, W. G. LEWIS.

ROSSVILLE, GA., May 25, 1894. To the Editor of the Dispatch: Your favor of recent date via Oxford, Miss., and Chickamauga, Ga., has just been received. During our late war I was not at any time in Richmond, nor in the State of Virginia. My service was with the Army of Tennessee. It is, therefore, not possible for me to give you a reminiscence of Richmond, or any incident

Might Have Been Another Monume

personally.

It is very appropriate and becoming that a monument of granite and bronze, among the most durable of materials, has been erected in Richmond "to the soldiers and sailors of the Confederacy." General Joseph E. Johnston spoke of the former as "those matchless soldiers," and there can be no doubt that in their large of service, the sailors were quite

and there can be no doubt that in their line of service the suilors were quite equal to the soldiera. There were some great men at the bead of Confederate armies, who displayed splendid generalship, certainly quite equal to any exhibited on the other side. It has seemed to me, however, that if the generalship on our side had always equalled the performance of the ranks, ours would never have been styled "The Lost Cause," and the real monument to "the soldiers and sailors of the Confederacy" would not be a shaft of granite surmounted by a bronze statue of an infantryman, however appropriate and imposing, but a new power among the nations—a Confederacy composed of eleven "sovereign and independent" States—which began its career by "invoking the favor and guidance of Almighty God," by prohibiting the importation of negroes of the African race, except from the United States, and making a protective tariff unlawful.

Yours very truly,

it ALEX. P. STEWART.

Proof of Sincerity and Earnestness

AUGUSTA, GA., May 25, 1894. To the Editor of the Dispatch:

I observe that a handsome monume to the soldiers and sailors of the South ern Confederacy will be unveiled in your city on the 30th instant, and that a large number of those who wore the gray will be in attendance upon the cere-Although the fortunes of war cast my

Although the fortunes of war cast my lot during the recent struggle principally with the Army of the West, I recall with lively emotions of sadness and pleasure my brief stay in the Old Dominion and in her capital city in the early days of 1861. Especially do I remember the enthusiastic patriotism of her citizens and their abounding hospitality, which seemed never to weary in entertaining and encouraging the Confederate soldier. In those neverto-be-forgotten days the spirit that was abroad in Richmond was inspiring indeed, and I doubt not helped to animate and nerve my command, as it did me,

of our Confederate dead.
Yours very truly, M. A. STOVALL.

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

No Parallel in History-Honoring His Memory No Treason. RICHMOND, VA., May 24, 1894. To the Editor of the Dispatch:

Amidst the shouts of an enthusiast throng and the salvos of artillery there will be unveiled on beautiful Libby Hill the 30th of this month a beautiful monu ment to the memory of the Confederate soldiers and sailors. Many handsome and soldiers and sailors. Many handsome and costly testimonials of appreciation of the valor and worth of southern generals already dot our fair southland. And while it is true that in these monuments to the leaders in defence of the "storm-rocked nation" the rank and file of the army is likewise remembered, as there can be no successful or brilliant leadership without valiant and courageous ranks, yet the great appreciation of the

ship without valiant and courageous ranks, yet the great appreciation of the pre-eminent nobility and the fidelity to duty on the part of the gallant boys who wore the gray has assumed a fitting and beautiful expression in the magnifecent monument so soon to be unveiled. History furnishes no parallel to the southern soldiery. They were not hirelings. They were not adventurers. They did not bare their breasts to the leaden storm to protect a monied interest. Indeed, a pathetic feature of the case is that comparatively few of the active parthat comparatively few of the active par that comparatively few of the active par-ticipants under the Stars and Bars had any property interests at stake and that from a financial point of view they had largely all to lose whichever turn the fortunes of war took. Certainly very few-of them had any slave interests and their courage cannot be ascribed to a determi-nation to protect or perpetuate slavery. Whatever may be the verdict of the calm and dispassionata future as to the right-coursess of the southern cause, the mem-ory of the gallant soldiery of the South eousness of the southern cause, the memory of the gallant soldiery of the South will be embalmed in song and story and live as long as courage is esteemed and honor held sacred. In honoring the noble men who sacrificed their all, save honor, in defence of their hearthstones the southern people have no thought of disjoint to their present General Government. They accept the verdict of the arbitrament as to the indivisibility of the Federal Union and have neither desire to revive the question nor to keep alive tha fires of sectional strife. But they would be unworthy kindred of their gallant dead if they were not proud of the lant dead if they were not proud of the glorious record of the boys who wor the gray or failed to furnish to future generations striking and tangible evidences of a veneration that will never wane. The soul that can impute treason to this loyal love is cast in a mould at once selfish and unkin to the lofty sentiments of a sincere southernism.

W. M. BICKERS All Hall. (Atlanta Constitution.) Blow the bugie! Beat the drums Loud! the candidate-He comes! Ridin' early, Ridin' late; Watch out for the Candidate! Saw the war through (Sure o' that!) Got his record In his hat!

Knows he's needed By the State; Save the country, Sure as fate! Good at farmin'; Got a plow In his back yart Rustin' now!

city. I was at the place JUST RECOGNITION.

Unvelling Parade.

ate Memorial Literary Society and

efforts the approaching pageant would have been long delayed, involves no disparagement of the faithful work of others in the cause. With the seal and patriotism that have always characterized the ladies of Richmond in all that pertains to honoring the memory of those who to honoring the memory of answered the South's call to arms in 1861-with the same zeal that characterized them during the four terrible years of the conflict—they responded to the appeal of the Monument Association, and within a few short months after they took hold of the matter, said to the as-sociation, "Here is the money to finish the memorial!"

HISTORY OF THE MOVEMENT.

The Confederate memorial bazaar was organized by the ladies of the Hollywood Memorial Association, assisted by the ladies of the other memorial associations. When the monument association had pretty well exhausted all other means of raising funds to complete the monument and the consummation of their hope seemed quite distant, they appointed a committee consisting of Colonel W. E. Cutshaw, Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, Colonel John B. Cary, and Mr. William H. Curtle, to ask the ladies of the Hollywood association to enlist in the interest of their work. After the committee had held several conferences with Mrs. Joseph Bryan, president of the Hollywood Memorial Association, a meeting of the latter organization was called, and it was determined to hold a bazaar for the joint benefit of the monument and the Confederate Memorial Literary Society. This society is a chartered corporation within the Hollywood Memorial Association, so to speak, which owns, by donation from the city of Richmond, the Jefferson Davis mansion, where it will establish a permanent mussum of Confederate relics. It proposes, by preserving mementoes of the Confederacy in the shape of arms, flags, uniforms, manuscripts, &c.. to do exactly what the monument association designed doing in HISTORY OF THE MOVEMENT.

slees occupying the middle of the floor a And be the battle-queen of yore.

Maryland! My Maryland!

THE STATE CHAIRMEN. This plan was carried out with a num-ber of additions, and the several chair-men of the booths and departments were

as follows:
Virginia-Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, chairman; Mrs. Clay Drewry, alternate.

Maryland—Mrs. C. O'B, Cowardin,
chairman; Mrs. Thomas H. Leary, Jr.,

chairman; Mrs. Thomas H. Leary, Jr., alternate.

North Carolina—Mrs. T. D. Neal, chairman; Mrs. Thomas Jeffress, alternate.

South Carolina—Mrs. L. B. Janney, acting chairman for Mrs. W. P. de Saussure.

Georgia—Mrs. Lewis W. Burton, chairman; Mrs. J. P. Harrison, alternate.

Tennessee—Mrs. N. V. Randolph, chairman; no alternate.

Arkansas—Mrs. Stephen Putney, chairman.

man. Alabama-Miss Mary Morris Jones chairman; Mrs. Sallie L. Waller, alter Kentucky-Miss Mattie P. Harris, chair

Kentucky—Miss Mattle P. Harris, chairman; no alternate.

Louisiana—Mrs. George Wayne Anderson, acting chairman for Mrs. T. M. Logan.

Fiorida—Mrs. A. W. Garber, chairman; Mrs. L. T. Daniel, alternate.

Texas—Mrs. C. C. McPhall, chairman; Mrs. C. McLeod, alternate.

Missouri—Mrs. G. P. Stacey, chairman; no alternate.

Mississipoi—Mrs. J. E. Stansbury, chairman; Mississipoi—Mrs. J. E. Stansbury, chairman;

Mississippi—Mrs. J. E. Stansbury, chair-man; Mrs. R. N. Northen, alternate, Solid South-Miss May Baughman, Assistant, As Assistants-Misses Mercer Cooke, Hele

Assistants—Misses Mercer Cooke, Helen Clark, Norma Walker, Parke Bagby, Annie Gray, Bessie Hill, Julia Lee, Alice Henning, Mary Reynolds, Annie McGuire, Annie Maury, Dalsy Wilson, Bettle Booker, Nellie Boykin, May Rogers, Saillie Bruce, Bertha Pleasants, Katle Anderson, Kate Wallace, Lizzle Quarles, Irene Bosieux, Mary McCaw, Judiah Deane, and Nannie Ellyson. These young ladies represented the Junior Hollywood Memorial Association. Association

Restaurant-Miss Bettle Ellyson, chair man.

Museum of Confederate Relics-Miss Museum of Confederate Relics-Miss
Isabel Maury, chairman.
Cloak-Room-Mrs. David Lynch, chairman: Mrs. Cariton Jackson, alternate.
Publishing Committee-Mrs. Minnie
Baughman, chairman.
Newspaper and Programme of Entertainments-Mrs. Henry Taylor, Jr., chairman.

The bazaar published two books—"The Confederate Scrap-Book," and "From Dixie," and had manufactured a number of special control of special control

of special souvenirs, such as scarf-pins, spoons, etc., for which there was great demand. A BRILLIANT SUCCESS

A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

All of the State chairmen were assisted by a large number of other ladies, and the bazaar was a brilliant success from every point of view. No time was lost between the date of organization and the date of opening in securing contributions. Formal circulars of appeal and private letters innumerable were sent out, with the result that donations were received not only from all parts of the United States but from Europe as well. One lady, Mrs. Van Doran, secured in money contributions as much as \$1,000. One lady, Mrs. Van Doran, secured in money contributions as much as \$1,000. All interested threw themselves into the petriotic enterprise, for such it was, with intense earnestness, and the affair was managed on thorough business principles. There was a spirit of generous rivalry as to the several tables, but all those associated with their management were working heart and soul for a common end. The bazaar lasted four weeks, and there was hardly a night during that time that the great room was not crowded. Each night in Sanger Hall, which was conected with the Armory by a covered bridge, an entertainment was held for the benefit of the booths.

THE NET RESULT. THE NET RESULT.

How well the enterprise succeeded is told in the following clipping from the Dispatch of May 13, 1832:

"The ladies connected with the Memorial Bazaar heid their final meeting at the Young Men's Christian Association vesterday, and the reports on the profits of the great enterprise by far exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. When the treasurer, Mrs. John B. Lightfoot, announced that over and above all expenses the hanaar had cleared Exists there was a loud outburst of applause from the fair ones, and the excited hum of pleasure which followed the statement plainly showed how themselves and the excited hum of pleasure which followed the statement plainly showed how themselves.

THE CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.

THE CONFEDERATE MUSICUM.

Thus the ladies crowned with success two great movements and assured the completion of two great monuments, to which the Southland will turn with increasing interest as time goes on. Owing to the fact that the Jefferson Davis mansion was occupied by the Central school and the new school building has just been finished, the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society have but now obtained possession of the former, which they will immediately proceed to restore. In the mean time the Relic Committee have not been idle. Their circular appeal, which defines the scope and purpose of the museum, says "they propose to restore it, so far as is practicable, to the exact condition in which it was left by President Davis, and to establish therein a permanent museum for Confederate relics, under the charge of a society chartered and known as the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, and the association has appointed the undersigned a committee to gather these relics:

"The clothes, the arms, the money, the confederate memory, the coldier, and

"The clothes, the arms, the me belongings of the Confederate soldier, and of the women whose loyal enthusiasm kept him in the field, are properly objects of historic interest.

"The glory, the hardships, the heroism of the war are a noble heritage for our children. To keen green such memories

of the war are a noble heritage for our children. To keep green such memories and to commemorate such virtues, it is our purpose to gather together and pre-serve in the Executive Mansion of the Confederacy the sacred relics of those glorious days. glorious days. A ROOM FOR EACH STATE

A ROOM FOR EACH STATE.

"We appeal to our sisters throughout the South to help us secure these invaluable mementoes before it is too late. Our plans are to give a room to each Southern State where the relics collected from such State may be deposited. A regent will be appointed from each State to collect relics."

The Relic Committee is composed of Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson (chairman), Mrs. John Stewart, Mrs. C. C. Baughman, Mrs. John B. Purcell, Mrs. Lewis Webb, Miss Symington, Mrs. H. Theodore Ellyson, Mrs. J. Adair Pleasants, Mrs. C. Henry Stern, Mrs. John B. Lightfoot, Mrs. R. Werth, Mrs. John B. Lightfoot, Mrs. R. Werth, Mrs. John B. Lightfoot, Mrs. Miss Mainle Baughman, Miss Nannie Benttey, Miss Saille Munford, and Miss Isabell Maury.

which owns, by donation from the city of Richmond, the Jefferson Davis mansion, where it will establish a permanent musury preserving mementoes of the Confederate muscurity. Action with the monument association designed doing in stone and bronze—that is, perpetuate the memory of those who served under the Confederate flag, and the cause for which they fought and suffered.

PROMPT ACTION.

The circular appeal was sent far and wide, and the responses were numerous. But in addition to the many articles secured through individual donations, the brated De Renne collection, which is a Confederate museum in itself. This collection was started by the late Mrs. Mary Nuttail de Renne, of Savannah, Ga., with no fixed purpose in view except to gratify a patriotic passion. It is estimated to have cost \$5,000, and was systematically arranged in glass cases in the De Renne Renne's death. THE DE RENNE COLLECTION. have cost \$5,000, and was systematically arranged in glass cases in the De Renne mansion, in Savannah. Since Mrs. de Renne's death it has been stored in a safe-deposit vault in New York. Recently Dr. Everard de Renne died, and left the collection to the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, to which it will soon be formally turned over. It consists of books, papers, autographs, stamps, and various other mementos of the Confederacy, and will add immensely to the attractions of the museum. When the museum shall have been opened it will prove invaluable as a repository of CARRIAGES FOR THE LADIES.

The Executive Committee of the Monu ment Association will provide at the un-veiling carriages for the officers and the chairmen of the bazaar, and each of these will select three other ladies to ride with her. The committee will also fur-nish tickets to the grand-stand to the bazaar ladies and the ladies of the memorial associations who appear in line in carriages. It is the purpose of the com-mittee that nothing shall be left undone which will testify appreciation of the part the ladies have borne in every movement having for its object the embalming of the memory of the Confederate soldier and his deeds.

Maryland.

(By James R. Randall.)
The despot's heel is on thy shore,
Maryland!
His torch is at thy temple door,
Maryland!
Avenge the patriotic gore
That flecked the streets of Baltimore,
And be the battle-queen of years.

Hark to thy wand'ring son's appeal, Maryland!
My mother State! to thee I kneel,
Maryland!
For life and death, for woe and weal,
Thy peerless chivalry reveal,
And gird thy beauteous limbs with steel,
Maryland! My Maryland!

Thou wilt not cower in the dust, Thy beaming sword shall never rust,
Maryland!
Remember Carroll's sacred trust;
Remember Howard's warlike thrust,
And all thy slumberers with the Just,
Maryland! My Maryland!

Come! 'tis the red dawn of the day,
Maryland!
Come! with thy panoplied array,
Maryland!
With Ringgold's spirit for the fray,
With Watson's blood at Montercy,
With fearless Lowe, and Dashing May,
Maryland! My Maryland!

Dear mother, burst the Tyrant's chain, Maryland! Virginia should not call in vain, Maryland! She meets her sisters on the plain, "Sic Semper"—'tis the proud re'rain, That baffles minions back again. Maryland! My Maryland! Come! for thy shield is bright and strong

Come! for thy shield is bright and strong Come! for thy dalliance does thee wrong, Maryland! Come! to thine own beroic throng, That stalks with Liberty along, And ring thy dauntless shoun song, Maryland! My Maryland! I see the blush upon thy cheek,
Maryland!
For thou wast ever bravely meek,
Maryland!
But lo! there surges forth a shrick
From hill to hill, from creek to creekPotomac calls to Chesapenke,
Maryland! My Maryland!

Thou wilt not yield the Vandal toll,

Thou wilt not crook to his control,
Maryland!
Better the fire upon thee roll,
Better the shot—the blade—the how!—
Than crucifixion of the soul,
Maryland! My Maryland! I hear the distant thunder hum, \*

Maryland! fife, and drum,
Maryland! fife, and drum,
Maryland!
She is not dead, nor dumb;
Huzza; she spurns the Northern scum!
She breathes—she burns! she'll come!
she'll come!
Maryland! My Maryland!

The Growing of a Soul. (Joaquin Miller.) Hear ye this parable. A man
Did plant a garden. Vine and tree
Alike, in course of time, began
To put forth fair and pleasantly.
The rains of Heaven, the persuading
Came down alike on each and every

Yet some trees wilful grew, and some Strong vines grew gaily in the sun.
With gaudy leaves, that even come
To naught. And yet, each flaunting one
Did flourish on triumphantly and glow
Like sunset clouds in all their moving

But le! the harvest found them not.
The soul had perished from them. Mould
And muck and leaf lay there to rot.
And furnish nourishment untoid
To patient tree and lowly creeping vine
That grew as grew the Husbandman's design. Hear, then, this lesson; hear and heed I say that chaff shall perish; say Man's soul is like unto a seed To grow into the Judgment-Day, It grows and grows, if he will have grow: It perishes, if he must have it sc

(Atlanta Constitution.)
Fix up the saddlebags, Mary,
An' fill em with bread an' sich;
An', John, run out-take a turn at
An' cut me a hic'ry switch!

Fer I'm goin' to town in a minute, Where the voters is holdin' the fort; An' if I get beat fer Sheriff, I'll run fer the jestice court!

An' I'm goin' to town in a minut Fer the fellers is hollerin' ther An' if I get beat for the jestice's Fil run fer the road overseer!

STATUE OF HIMSELF.

Mr. James Relberwood Erects His Own outment in Cakwood.

COLUMN FROM THE LEE PEDESTAL

There for Thirty Years,

Near the centre of Flat A, Oakwood cemetery, the most elevated and beautiful most in that lovely burying-ground, so beautiful or imposing, unless it be the monument to the memory of the 17,000 Confederate soldiers buried there.

The person whose life and character

this handsome column and figure is to commemorate is Mr. James Netherwood, one of Richmond's stone contractors, who



MR. JAMES NETHERWOOD. possibly, built more public monuments than any other contractor in Virginia. Among those which now stand as testimonials of his handiwork are the Lee, the Confederate Soldiers' and Salicors', the Howitzer, and the A. P. Hill monuments. These aggregate a cost of considerably over \$100,000, nearly two thirds of which was expended for labor and material in this State.

WHY IT WAS BUILT.

and material in this State.

WHY IT WAS BUILT.

Mr. Netherwood's eccentricity in erecting to himself such a shaft as he has is a matter of some public interest. Ho was asked yesterday why he had built the monument, and replied: "I found that it was frequently the case in Engliand that men erected such statues to themselves before death, and, believing it would probably introduce such a custom among our people, I had my cutters to spend the time in which they would have been idle in working upon the shart that you have seen in Oakwood."

Captain Dickerson, superintendent of the cemetery, who was standing near, invited Mr. Netherwood to come out and live with him as soon as possible, to which the jovial contractor smiled, saying: "I don't expect to go out there for thirty years."

As the reporter left Mr. Netherwood that gentleman said that should the scribe wish any additional information concerning himself Captain Dickerson could give it to him, as the Captain had known him for the past 200 years. Just at this Juncture Mrs. Netherwood put her head out of an up-stairs window and cried out, "That isn't a fact, for Mr. Netherwood was only 60 last Monday."

A HANDSOME MEMORIAL.

A HANDSOME MEMORIAL.

A HANDSOME MEMORIAL.

The monument is unquestionably an ornament to Oakwood. It is 30 feet 4 inches high, and occupies one of the most commanding positions in the cemetery. It is situated in the centre of Mr. Netherwood's section, and is built almost entirely of Virginia granite. The base and pedestal are 9 feet and the column 13, while the figure, which is a likeness of Mr. Netherwood, carved in Virginia granite, is 6 feet 4 inches. The figure, while hardly portly enough to properly represent Mr. Netherwood, is very much like him, and is manifestly an artistic piece of work. The model was made by Fred. Monthan, and presents the well-known contractor in standing posture, his right foot slightly back of his left, a scroll in his right hand, his left resting upon a pedestal, and attired in Masonic regalla. His head is bared, but Mr. Netherwood declares that he intends to put a hat on himself as soon as he has the time. He thinks the figure will appear more natural to those who know him with the necessary headgear.

A LEE MONUMENT COLUMN. A LEE MONUMENT COLUMN.

The column used in the monument wastaken out of the Lee monument while Mr. Netherwood was erecting it. This shaft was found to be faulty, was objected to by the committee, and was, consequently, removed by the contractor. It appears that the only thing wrong with the column was that in turning it the machine had dug 't out a little too deeply in the centre, which caused it not to be perfectly true. This portion of the Netherwood statue is of Maine granite, and is beautifully polished. It is of a little darker color than the other stone used, and the effect produced is very pretty. The base weight alone is five long tons. It is probable that such a shaft and figure would cost \$5,000. Mr. Netherwood's men have been at work on it at odd times for two and a half years, but it will stand the storms of centuries as a reminder of the work of James Netherwood, stone contractor.

The Title of "Stonewall Brigade."

Netherwood, stone contractor.

The Title of "Stonewall Brigade."
(Staunton Vindicator.)

Whatever the discussion, and it is still going on, about the exact way in which Jackson got the name of "Stonewall," there is no doubt that it was officially recognized by the Confederate Government. The following is the special order giving it to his brigade:

ADJT AND INSP. GEN'S OFFICE. ADJT., AND INSP. GEN'S. OFFICE, RICHMOND, VA., May 30, 1863.

ADJT., AND INSP. GEN'S. OFFICE,
RICHMOND, VA., May 30, 1863.

Special Order No. 129.

XVIII. The following resolution from the officers and soldiers of the brigade formerly commanded by Lieutenaut-General Thomas J. Jackson, has been submitted to the Secretary of War:

Resolved, "That in accordance with General Jackson's wish and the desire of the brigade to honor its first great commander, the Secretary of War be requested to order that it be known and designated as the Stonewall Brigade; that in thus formally adopting a title which is inseparably connected with his name and fame, we will strive to render ourselves more worthy of it by emulating his virtues and, like him, devote all our energies to the great work before us of securing to our beloved country the blessings of peace and independence."

XIX. The department cheerfully acquiesces in the wish thus expressed, and directs that the brigade referred to hereafter be designated as the "STONE. WALL BRIGADE." It commends the spirit which prompted the request, and trusts that the zeal and devotion, the patience and courage of the fallen hero, whose name and title his earlier companions-in-arms desire so appropriately to honor and preserve, may attend and animate not only the "Stonewall," but each brigade and every soldier in the armies of the South now struggling to drive back from their borders an implacable and barbarous invader.

By command of the Secretary of War.

JOHN WITHERS,

Assistant Adjutant-General.





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